

# The People's Press.

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## The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,  
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## Select Miscellany.

### A DOG IN CHURCH.

An Amusing Scene.

He was a little frustrated on first entering the chapel—so many people there, and all sitting so quiet. In this there was something new to him. Our Dog, and when out of this unnatural quiet they rose suddenly to sing. Our Dog was frightened, and would have run out of the doors, only the doors were closed. He soon recovered himself. They were only folks after all—such as he saw every day in street and house.

He began to recognize one after another. He tried to get up a little sociability with them, but they took no notice of him. Every body seemed strangely constrained and altered. Our Dog is a pet, and this cut him. But his is a self-reliance, recuperative nature, so he threw himself on his own resources for amusement. He was delightfully ignorant of the proprieties of church and church service. The choir is separated from the congregation only by slightly raised platform. On this walked Our Dog.

Again there was singing. He smelt first of the organ; he then smelt of the organist and wagged his tail at him. The organist looked with an amused and kindly eye, but he did not stop. Our Dog then smelt of the basso profundo; he smelt of the tenor; he smelt then first on one side and then on the other. Then he went back and re-smelt them all over again; also the organ. That was a little curious. There might be a chorus of dogs inside, and that man at the keys tormenting them. To him, at any rate, it was not melody. He walked around it and smelt at every crack and corner to get at the mystery. He tried to coax a little familiarity out of that choir. They seemed to be having a nice time; of course he wanted a hand, or a paw in it himself. It was of no use. He stood and looked, and wagged his white, bushy tail at them as hard as he could. But, suddenly, he kept all their pleasure to himself. So he left the choir, and came down again among the congregation. There, sure enough, were two little girls on the back seat. He knew them; he had enjoyed many a romp with them. Just the thing! Up he jumps with his paws on that back seat; yet even they were in no humor for play. They pushed him away, and looked at each other as if to say, "Did you ever see such conduct in church?"

It was rebuff everywhere. Our Dog would look closer into this matter. The congregation were all standing up. So he walked to the open end of the pew, jumped on it and behind the people's backs, and walked on to get in front of the little girls that he might have an explanation with them. Just then the hymn ceased. Everybody on that bench came near sitting on our dog. It was a terrible scramble to get out.

Still he kept employed. There was a line of chairs in the aisle. In one of these deliberately sat Our Dog. If everybody would do nothing but sit still and look at that man in the pulpit, so would he. But somehow he moved one hind leg inadvertently. It slipped over the chair's edge. Our Dog slipped over with it, and came as near tumbling as a being with four legs can. All this made a noise and attracted attention. Little boys and girls and big boys and girls snickered, snorted, and strain where they ought not to. Even some of the elders made queer faces. The sexton then tried to put Our Dog out. But he had no idea of going. He had come with our folks, and he was not going until they went.

The strange man grabbed for him, and he dodged him time and again, with all his native grace and agility. This was like something; it was fun. The sexton gave up the chase; it was ruining the sermon. Our Dog was sorry to see him go and sit down; he stood at a distance and looked at him, as if to say, "Well, ain't you going to try it again?"

No, no more of that. Nobody was doing anything save that man in the pulpit. Our Dog would go and see what all that was about. So he marched up the main aisle, and as he did so he waved in a majestic and patronizing sort of way his bushy tail, and it seemed to say, "Well, you can sit here, grum and silent, if you're a mind to, I do no such thing. I'm a dog; I need none of your preaching; I'm superior to all that. Things go easy enough with me without coming here once a week to sit silent, sad, melancholy, and stupid, and be scolded at by a man whom you pay for it."

Then, in an innocent and touching ignorance that he was violating all the proprieties of time and place, Our Dog went boldly up on the pulpit-stairs while our minister was preaching, and stood and surveyed the congregation. Indeed, he appropriated much of the congregation's attention to himself. He stood there and surveyed that audience with a confidence and assurance which, to a nervous and inexperienced speaker, would be better than gold or diamonds. He didn't care. He smelt of the minister. He thought he'd try and see if the latter was in any mood for sociability. No, he was busier than any of the rest. The stupidity and silence

of all this crowd of people who sat there and looked at him puzzled our Dog. He could see no sense in it. Some little boys and girls did smile as he stood there; seemingly those smiles were for him. But so soon as he reciprocated the apparent attention, so soon as he made for them, the smiles would vanish, and the faces become solemn. And so, at last with a yawn, Our Dog flung himself in the aisle floor, laid his head on his fore paw, and counted the beef bones he had buried during the past week. Not a word of the sermon touched him; it went clear over his head.—From our Monthly Gossip, in Lippincott's Magazine for March.

### A Sad Story.

There comes from Philadelphia a sad story about a lame girl, who for fourteen years had never left the third story back room in which she lived. Not long ago she was carried to Fairmount Park, on the occasion of one of the excursions of the school children. Her delight at a sight of the fresh, radiant nature around her, was almost painful to those who witnessed it. She lay down on the grass and touched it lovingly, asked what it was, and put similar questions with reference to the trees and birds. All day long she lay in the warm sunshine, gazing at the clouds floating through the blue sky, at the blue sky and at the beautiful river flowing past the park. At intervals she was observed to weep softly, from the very excess of the new-born joy within her.

What a lesson this little story teaches! How brimful of tender, though sad thoughts it is! From the picture of the lame girl's dreary life in the miserable rooms flows a radiance which lights up the world to those who are strong and active, with a new beauty. They have seen, day by day, the trees and the flowers, have heard the music of birds and of rivulets, have basked in the glorious sunshine and breathed the fresh air of the meadows without ever dreaming that it was a matter of course. Here in New York are scores of just such cases as the Philadelphia lame girl. In luxurious chambers men and women chained to the bed by disease, pass their lives away, and never see, perhaps the beauties of the Park. On pallets of straw in miserable tenement houses, amid vile smells and horrible scenes, others, still more unfortunate wretches, pray for deliverance from what is but a long continued death. Heinrich Heine, during the time he lay a palsied wreck upon his bed in Paris, used to be carried to the window by his nurse, so that he could feel the rain upon his face. There are many in this great city who never have that consolation. Surely we who regard the possession of health with such complacency, should be thankful for the boon.—New York Evening Telegram.

### The Lesson of Last Year's Drought.

The following extract is from a report by W. W. Daniels, Professor of Agriculture in the University of Wisconsin, which we find in the Western Farmer:

"While there is no means of preventing the recurrence of these extremes of the climate, and perhaps no means of modifying their effects that will be universal in its application, there is a remedy, general in its nature, which is within the reach of all farmers. It is the adoption of a better system of culture, better and deeper cultivating, and better manuring.

The stratum of soil needs to be deepened to be more thoroughly pulverized, and to be made richer. Any means that may be adopted that will accomplish these ends will be of value as a remedy against drought. There is another means of preventing the evil effects of both droughts and floods upon all clay lands, or upon those having a clay subsoil, and which at the same time increases the productivity of the soil so as to pay well for its adoption. It is under-draining. The effect of under-draining is to pulverize the soil by natural means to nearly or quite the depth of the drains, and by this pulverization the soil is enabled sufficiently to withstand droughts so severe as to ruin crops upon similar lands undrained, while the drains beneath the surface form a ready means of escape for the surplus water of wet seasons. In the adoption of a thorough system of under-draining upon all heavy soil will be found the most effectual remedy, and the one most general in its application against such extremes as those of the past three seasons.

**ABOUT SHAVING.**—There can be but little doubt that the practice of shaving all is unnatural. Besides the dignity the hair imparts to the face, and the protection it affords against cold, the beard also plays the part of an efficient respirator. With a good beard and mustache a man may fairly disdain to plug up his nostrils with common wool. Prof. Tyndall's dictum notwithstanding. Among the Sheffield, England, grinders, the mortality, which is so terrible a characteristic of their trade, is much lower among those who do not shave. The lungs of the Sheffield grinder after decades are as black as though they had been saturated with ink, and when cut through, present a consistency and texture similar to India rubber. This is owing to the presence of innumerable and minute particles of steel, of which the greater part at least might have been excluded, had not shaving left the mouth and nostrils unprotected. Many of the ingenious appliances that have been invented to protect the grinder are nothing more than substitutes for the beard.—Crape masks, magnetic wire screens to cover the mouth, etc., are all merely attempts to imitate nature's own respirator. By a singular coincidence, razor-grinding is the most deadly branch of this sad employment.

**EXPENSES OF THE POSTOFFICE DEPARTMENT.**—The forthcoming report of the Postmaster-General will show that the expenses of the department were increased during the past year, compared with the preceding year, by about \$2,250,000 mainly for increased transportation, and other postal facilities, foreign and domestic, and that the increased receipts have nearly kept pace with the expenses—the increase being a little over two millions.

### Hungarian Fairs.

The four annual Fairs held at Preth, though they have declined of late, are of much importance, and supplied half of Hungary with their commodities, sold or exchanged for honey, hides, wool, wax and elbowitza, a species of brandy prepared from plums, and fully as fiery as the Russian vodka. On these occasions the peasants flock in from every part of the kingdom, and in their varied and striking costumes make fine subjects for the artist's pencil. Many of them look as if they might have stepped out of the fourteenth or fifteenth century; for they have anything but a modern appearance, attired in their strange garb, frequently wearing leather jerkins and undressed skins.—They are very light-hearted and merry, as a rule, and dance and sing, laugh and love, tattle and quarrel after the manner of contemporaneous Irishmen. They give a foreigner a far better insight into the national character than do those in the upper ranks of life. They are ignorant, and for the most part superstitious; but they are sturdy and independent, and exceedingly patriotic, holding that God created Hungary, and that it matters very little who is responsible for the remainder of the world. They delight to ride on horseback, being very skillful equestrians, and scamper over the plains like Bedouins of the desert. Both sexes take part in this recreation, and I have often seen a man and woman dashing frantically along on the back of one steed, who, when weary of carrying them, would kick them off, and they would roll in the dust with superabundant satisfaction. They teach their horses all manner of tricks, especially that of unsaddling their rider, and this part of the equine education is grotesquely displayed at the Fairs. The peasants lay wagers with each other as to their ability to stick to the back of a brilliantly performing animal in spite of all his efforts in the line of burlesque and low comedy. The contest of the man to stay on, and of the beast to put him off, is side-riding sport for the yokels, who awake the echoes with their shouts and boisterous laughter. The horseman is so adroit and supple of limb that even when thrown he is seldom seriously hurt. He is a natural acrobat, apparently, and thumps and falls which would break the limbs or neck of any German more increases his jollity, and affords a new opportunity for the manifestation of his agility.

At the Fairs, one can see how primitive the habits of the common people are, how limited their wants. They prepare their food like gypsies, wrap themselves in their blankets or sheep-skin coats, and sleep on the ground or under their stalls or wagons more securely and soundly than their lords and masters do under silken canopies on beds of damask and down. The earth literally serves them for a couch, and the sky for a roof; the native elements are their only resources; their rugged conditions and hard hands, their stoniest ailments and firmest supporters. Modern refinements and luxuries have in nowise effeminized them as a race; they are as intrepid and hardy as when they fought against Solomon the Magnificent and fell with Tokoly.

The convocation at the Fairs is diversified enough. In addition to the Hungarians there are Greeks, Servians, Jews, Wallachians, Bohemians, Croats, Slavonians, Moldavians and Turks. But even these may be considered part of the native population, as the origin and composition of the Magyars has always been an open and unsolved question with ethnologists; they have been pronounced Avars, Mongolians, Tatars, Finns, Osmanlis, Calmucks, and Olympus knows not what!—From "Down the Danube," by Junius Henri Browne, in Harper's Magazine for November.

### The Geneva Watch-Makers.

Geneva has so long been the watch factory of the world, that little need be said on the subject. From four to five thousand men are constantly engaged in making watches. Two or three thousand more are employed in making musical boxes. In the absence of statistics it is supposed that one hundred and fifty thousand watches are now made in Geneva every year. The work is separated into many departments. The watch-makers, so-called—those who make the works of the watches—are the steadiest class. They have no trades-union. The case-makers are freer spirits, and have a trades-union, as do the jewelers, engravers, and enamellers. All of these latter command higher wages than the watch-makers, and have more temptation, are more given to being away a week on Wednesday, after a leisurely spree, watch-makers average about six francs, or nearly a dollar, and a body goes to Washington now after this fashion. The steel of iron and steel has supplanted horse-flesh, and flies through hills and across deserts, over streams and prairies, with the number of both houses of Congress tied to its fiery trail. The trip that took Alexander Hamilton two weeks from New York, when he went to visit Washington, at Mount Vernon, is now made by Governor Hoffman asleep in a bed as cozy as if it had been made for a king. The South and West can go to Washington dressed and refreshed as for a bridal. Space is almost annihilated. Time is condensed from weeks to days, and from hours to minutes; and men only stop to ask each other, "If this is the contrast between 1800 and 1872, what will be the contrast between 1900 and 1972?"

**FIRES ON THE PRAIRIES.**—From Omaha dates of Oct. 21, it appears that the weather has been extremely dry in that vicinity, and prairie fires unusually frequent and destructive lately. The country within an area of thirty miles from this city has been mostly burned over, and enormous quantities of hay and grain destroyed, besides many houses, barns, and fences.

Yesterday a prairie fire started two miles north of this city, and destroyed most of the fences, sheds, and buildings at the race track and fair grounds.

The soldiers at the barracks here were out all last night and to-day fighting the flames, to prevent the destruction of the barracks, and have succeeded in checking the fire in that quarter.

From the Charleston News.

### The Worm that Dieth Not—A Ferocious Parasite Taken from a Man's Leg.

A short time ago a sailor went to the City Hospital from the British bark Georgiana, who was supposed to be suffering from a sore leg. The man had been ailing for near three months, but none of his shipmates supposed that there was anything serious the matter with him. Accordingly, when, a few days before his removal to the hospital, he declared himself unable to walk about, the captain of the ship supposed that he was endeavoring to make an excuse for getting away from the vessel, that he might be left in port, the ship being prepared to sail in a few days. When removed to the hospital, the man's right leg was very much swollen and manifested all the symptoms of erysipelas, for which maledy his affection was at first mistaken. At the end of a few days, however, an abscess formed on the inner side of the ankle, from which, after it had burst, protruded about three inches of a white, membranous-looking substance, about an eighth of an inch in diameter. This singular manifestation induced a careful examination of the leg, which developed the fact that the man was affected with the *dracunculus* or Guinea worm. This is a horrible parasite, found only along the shores of the Indian Ocean, Red Sea, and certain portions of the Mediterranean. It infests damp and muddy soils and impure water, and generally attacks the feet and legs, but sometimes other portions of the body. At the time that it forsakes its native element for the more luxurious habitation of flesh and blood, it is scarcely larger than a flea; but having burrowed itself beneath the skin, it grows with alarming rapidity and will attain a size varying from six inches to six feet in length, by one-twelfth to one-eighth of an inch in diameter. It lies dormant until it reaches the age of maturity, after which it commences a series of wanderings and meanderings about the muscles and bones, which causes intense pain to the unsuspecting victim. It always travels downwards, and with such rapidity that it will sometimes travel the whole length of the human frame in twenty-four hours. It will sometimes come to the surface and lie under the skin like a long white cord; but should the surgeon attempt to extract it with the knife without first securing it with a nipper, it will elude his grasp and scamper away with the agility of an eel. If a portion of the worm is removed the remaining portion will not die, but continue as gay and lively as ever. The first symptoms of the Guinea worm are a disagreeable itching and irritation of the infected parts. After it begins to move about its paths are followed by external abscesses also. It always ultimately endeavors to leave the system by working its way through the skin, generally near the ankle, but this only after it has left behind it a trail of inflammation and pain. A usual number of worms that are found in one person varies from one to fifty. There is one case on record, however, of a man dying from the effects of the Guinea worm whose body and skin were nothing but a network of these horrible creatures.—Death rarely results from the ravages of this worm, and when it does it is generally the result of some disease produced by the inflammation and other effects of the worm's wanderings. The Guinea worm does not confine its ravages to man, but will also attack dogs and horses. The sailor in question made a voyage to the eastern coast of Africa about six months ago, and while there received the parasites into his system. One of these worms has already been extracted from his right leg, but another has made its appearance in the left. He is doing as well as can be expected under the circumstances. This is probably the first case of the kind ever known in Charleston.

### Seventy Years Ago.

The old statesmen of the West and Southwest used to take horses from their homes when they started for Washington; and this journey, generally at the inclement season, consumed agonizing weeks. John Randolph rode in from Roanoke, followed by the inevitable Juba; Jefferson came in on his favorite mare, clad after his own private fashion; Andrew Jackson, who was a Senator in Congress seventy-two years ago, reached New York and Philadelphia after a tiresome journey, and Henry Clay often made the journey on horseback from Ashland twelve years later, and liked to march down the aisles of the House, when he was Speaker, spurred and booted, riding high in hand; John Adams' letter to his wife describing his experience from Boston to Washington at the beginning of the century, reads like a page from Gil Blas or Don Quixote. No quarter a day. Jewelers, engravers, and enamellers can make a little more than that. Case-makers can earn three dollars a day. But such are the habits of all these four latter classes that they do not average more than the six francs a day of the watch-work makers. There are no very large watch factories in Geneva; that is the workmen are rarely collected in one building. The independence of the whole class is indicated by the fact that they generally work at home. Where a quaint old house reaches out for light through many windows high above the dinginess of its narrow court, you may see there the proud ruler of this little rearing tower, his watch-making or engraving tools. He and his brethren, who make music-boxes and silver-birds, and the other industrious denizens of this little republic, because they are the backbone of the radical party, and the radical party is the backbone of the liberal or independent party, which rules the city and the canton. It is these people who, under the lead of James Fazy, in 1846, brought the aristocrats of the old upper city to terms, and made them pay for the powder and ball with which they did it. They work and think, and rule one of the best, and apparently one of the least governed cities in the world.—Ralph Koeler, in Harper's Magazine for November.

The total number of horses in the Russian Empire is twenty millions, "which," says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, "is equivalent to twenty-five per cent. of the population."

### Horrible Experiments—The Dead Body of a Condemned Murderer Subjected to the Action of Electricity.

Barclay, the young man who was hanged at Columbus, Ohio, on Friday last for a most brutal murder, consented that the students of a medical college in that city could have his body for experimental purposes, and ten minutes after it was cut down it was placed in a wagon and driven rapidly to the college, where a powerful battery had been placed in position for the purpose of trying the effect of electricity as a medium to restore life. At twenty-four minutes past one o'clock, six students carried the body into the anatomical lecturing room of the college, where were assembled the students, and all the prominent medical gentlemen of the city. It was then taken from the coffin and placed upon the operating table. The pupils of the eyes were found to be dilated and the face discolored. The body was stripped of its clothing, and at thirteen minutes past one o'clock, thirty-seven minutes after death, the students began operations. The electrical instrument used was one of the most powerful known, consisting of six cups of Bunsen's battery attached to Ritch's induction coil of the largest size. It was operated by Professor Mendenhall, an eminent electrician, while Professor Wormly and Professor Holderman and Denig conducted the experiment.

Two currents of electricity were used, one placed at the lower extremity of the body, and the other drawn along the arm, neck, face and breast. The effect was wonderful; the eyes opened, the face drew up as if in pain, the mouth jerked to one side, the arm raised as if to strike, and the fist clenched. The limbs also raised, and the toes and fingers worked, and once the body almost turned to one side. The arms were next laid bare and a current of electricity introduced. The whole system seemed to respond, and the movements of the body were at times violent. At four minutes to two o'clock the electricity was removed, and faint actions of the muscles could even then be observed. The body was afterwards left till ten minutes after three o'clock, when electricity was again applied and the muscles of the body still responded as before, but with less force.—The breast was then opened and a current passed into the heart, but it gave no response. It was carried to the hands and feet, and all responded as before. The heart was then taken out, and found hard as muscle and full of blood, the lungs not congested, the brain very healthy, free from any congestion whatever. At 11 minutes after 4 o'clock electricity was again applied, and a good response was had; at 15 minutes after 5 a faint response was given, and at 15 minutes to 6, 5 hours and 35 minutes after death, the strongest current that could be applied, failed to move a muscle. The experiment exhibition was then brought to a close, the crowd dispersed, and the mutilated body of John Barclay was reburied in the cemetery, and to the coroner, and given its final burial.

### Account of the Death of Two Adventurous Tourists in the Crater of Vesuvius.

The *Revista* of Naples contains the following account of the loss of two gentlemen in the crater of Vesuvius, who with great temerity insisted upon being lowered down to the dark cavern immediately before the orifice of the crater: "A party was formed to ascend Mt. Vesuvius on Friday afternoon. The party consisted of two Americans, three Englishmen, and one Frenchman. On Sunday night they took carriages from the cafe for Resina, reaching there about half past eleven P. M. Having procured horses, guides and other necessities, they started for the burning mountain, and began the ascent, one Luigi Garoglio leading as ciccone, and arrived at the base of the uppermost cone, further than which horses do not go. The tourists then began the ascent over the hillocks and boulders of lava until the vicinity of the crater was reached, when Mr. James Wilcox and Francois Le Mieur, an American and a Frenchman, insisted on being lowered down to the cavern which is formed below the mouth of the volcano. The guides, who provided themselves with ropes for that purpose complied with the request of the foreigners, and lowered them down.

The mountain being pretty quiet no danger was anticipated; but when one of the party above the crater called out to the rash adventurers no answer was returned. The guide growing anxious, cried, 'Gentlemen it would be better for you to hold on to the ends of the ropes.' Still the ropes remained slack, and no answer came from the sulphurous and murky cavern below. Twenty minutes passed and the adventurers were yet silent. It was then proposed that one of the guides should be lowered down and hold on to the ropes until he had investigated the appearance of the cavern base. He had hardly entered when he cried out loudly: 'Sul sal non e niente che una pietra strettissima!' (Up! up! there's nothing here but a very narrow rock!)

As far as any living person can tell the rest, the unfortunate strangers, the victims of their own imprudence, were hurried into the mysterious abysses of Mount Vesuvius.

In the same month, sixteen years ago, two Englishmen of birth and fortune and a French comedian committed the same terrible error. The same ambition which urged them to scale the icy heights of the Matterhorn also nerved them to search inside Vesuvius while it slept, and they were either lost in some labyrinth of lava and ashes or smothered by vapor of sulphur.

**THE JAPANESE YOUNG LADY STUDENTS.**—Two of the eldest Japanese girls who came here with the Embassy recently left Washington for San Francisco on their return to Japan—one of them because of injury to the eyesight, which threatens blindness, and the other from purely private considerations. They were eight months in this country, during which time they learned to speak English. Two of the girls will go to New Haven on November 1st, to be educated, and the youngest will remain with Mr. Lamman in Georgetown for a year.—*Wash. Cor. N. Y. Herald.*

**AN ENGLISH NABOB BUYS TWENTY-FOUR SQUARE MILES OF LAND.**—On Friday last a formal sale was made by General Robert E. Carr, President of the Kansas Pacific railroad, to George Grant, Esq., of London, England, of a large body of land, covering twenty-four square miles of territory, lying contiguous to the line of the Kansas Pacific railroad, in Ellis county, Kansas. The tract extends thirteen miles along the railway, twenty-four miles along Victoria river, thirteen miles across the country to Smoky Hill river, and has seven miles water frontage on Smoky Hill river. A new city to be called Victoria, will be laid out along the railroad. A fine station house will be erected, with lodging departments for new-comers; an elegant hotel will be built, and all the necessary water-tanks, stock-yards, &c., to properly conduct the business of an important station will be supplied. Mr. Grant will expend a large amount in laying out a park, in erecting buildings, tree-planting, &c. He will go to England at once, and expects to return in March with a fine selection of blooded horses, cattle, &c.; a number of experienced farmers, stock-raisers, &c., will also be sent. It is Mr. Grant's intention to subdivide his purchase into farms of various sizes, to erect farm-houses thereon, and to sell land and improvements at fair rates.

**A PUBLIC WHIPPING.**—Mayor Trout, of Staunton, has gone to whipping thieves. The *Vindicator*, of that city says: The Mayor, after patiently hearing all the evidence, and the prisoners having nothing to say, except acknowledgment of their crimes, sentenced each to undergo ten months' imprisonment, and to receive ten lashes on the day they go into jail and ten more lashes on the day they come out; and, added his honor, "I want this whipping to be public. An example must be made of these thieves for the benefit of others." Monday morning the convicts were marched out of jail to the court yard, and after divesting themselves of their coats and shirts, embraced a tree in the yard and received their ten lashes—an operation viewed with mixed feelings by the colored spectators who lined the fence. The more respectable colored men who work for a living thought it was a good thing, but the negroes who expect to steal for a living, and when caught to be transferred to comfortable quarters in the jail or penitentiary, seemed to think that the bill of rights had been infringed.

### THE INDIAN POLICY OF THE ADMINISTRATION.

With regard to the Indians it is now proposed to work as follows: There are several tribes of Indians who have thus far proved intractable, notwithstanding all kindly advances. Towards these a winter campaign will be conducted. It is thought that this course will prove of the most advantage, as the Indians are then snow-bound, short of supplies and can be easily reached with our cavalry. Their ponies are also in bad condition from want of food, and not capable of being used either for purposes of defense or escape. Any mercy shown under these circumstances, is therefore to be in vain in view of past events. This policy will be inaugurated this winter if there are any deprecations to justify it.

**WHOLESALE HORSE MURDER.**—The through freight on the W. & W. R. R. arrived here yesterday with a car containing fifteen horses and mules consigned to a drover in this city. Upon opening the car it was found that several of the horses were lying down, but nothing was thought of this for an hour or so, when a further investigation showed that the horses were not only suffering from sundry kicks, but that two were dead and three others with eyes kicked out, legs bruised and badly scarred. No blame whatever can be attached to the railroad officials, because they take stock only at the owner's risk. Wilmington Journal.

**INDIANS IN VIRGINIA.**—The tract of land owned by the Pamunky tribe of Indians in King William county, Va., embraces 1,466 acres, but only about 780 are arable. They have one school, one Baptist church built in 1865, and three ministers. Every person above the age of fifteen years is a member of the church. The tribe numbers 85. Their chief occupations are fishing and hunting. They also engage but not very largely, in the cultivation of the soil. They elect their chief, and he holds the office as long as he discharges his duties faithfully. Thomas Cook is their chief at this time.

The Richmond papers note the appearance in that city of well executed \$20 United States Treasury notes. So perfect is their imitation that they are calculated to deceive the best informed. The Baltimore papers also make mention of a dangerous imitation of the fifty cents fractional currency bill which has been put in circulation in that city. Our citizens and bankers should be on the lookout, as specimens of these notes will no doubt find their way hither.

Wm. Fuller, paying teller of the State Bank of Virginia, has disappeared. He left the keys with a letter intimating suicide. An examination of the Bank accounts develops fraudulent transactions to the extent of probably ten thousand dollars.

Gen. Lee's room at the Washington and Lee University is to be kept forever untouched. It will be in future the favorite resort of pilgrims, who will assemble there to bless the name and hallow the memory of the great warrior.

The vote polled in Georgia at the last election has been about 150,000. In 1868, it was 100,000, and the majority against about 45,000. So that it appears the Democracy hold their own, and increase their majority by 15,000. Liberal Republican, black and white votes.

Cassius M. Clay says of the situation: "We live under a despotism impelled by the lowest instincts, tastes, and self-indulgence, while, unlike European aristocracies, share nothing with the people, but absorb all their substance for camp followers who are equally corrupt and vicious."



# The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1872.

**THE ELECTION.**—The election in this county passed off quietly, a small vote only being cast, which is to be regretted, as the inactivity of the Conservatives will be construed as giving aid and comfort to the enemy. We have not seen the official returns of the county, but learn Grant's majority is about 300.

This really is no test of the strength of parties, in Forsyth, as the unpopularity of Mr. Greeley kept many Conservatives from the polls—they would not vote for Grant they said, but could not vote for Greeley, not thinking that by such a course they were indirectly supporting Grant.

Louisiana is reported to have gone for Greeley by some 12,000 or 15,000.

**THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.**—The election is over, and the people have chosen their chief magistrate for another term of four years. Whatever the result may be, the Conservative-Democratic and Liberal Republican processes throughout the country, have done their duty. Should fraud, bribery and corruption in various ways again have triumphed, upon the heads of the guilty radical leaders, office-holders, cross-roads politicians, and their strikers, rest the responsibility.

We copy from an exchange the following, which may be interesting to some of our readers:

"This is the 21st Presidential election since the establishment of the Government. Total number of electors chosen this year 366, an increase of 46 since 1868. This increase is due to the re-apportionment of Congressional representation to meet the increase of population. In 1860 the total popular vote cast was 4,680,198; in 1868 it was 5,716,788, the States of Mississippi, Virginia and Texas not voting. This year all the States vote, and it is estimated that about 7,000,000 have been cast, or one for about every six persons in the country."

**THE PRESS! THE PRESS!**—The political campaign, which was a little exciting and bitter, being over, our time and attention will be devoted to giving our readers all the important current news, foreign and domestic, together with carefully prepared market reports, and other entertaining miscellaneous reading.

The sessions of Congress and the State Legislature are also near at hand, the interesting proceedings of which will appear in our columns.

With a little more encouragement, we would be enabled to publish a weekly paper second to no country paper in the State. Several of our friends have recently increased our list at their post-offices, with very little trouble or inconvenience to themselves.

**THE HORSE MALADY.**—This disease among the horses seems to be increasing and spreading. It has reached Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and the principal towns in Eastern Virginia. A case is also reported in Raleigh.

A great many horses have died in New York and other places North.

In New York the horse disease is abating.

**LATER.**—The horse malady has made its appearance in Raleigh, Goldsboro and Charleston.

Oxen are used in a number of Northern cities in place of horses.

**FAIRS.**—The Wilmington Fair commences on Tuesday and continues four days. Thanks to Maj. Engelhard the Secretary, for complimentary ticket of admission.

We also tender thanks for complimentary ticket to the tenth annual Fair of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society, to be held in Fayetteville from the 19th to the 22d inst.

**MEETING OF THE FORTY-THIRD CONGRESS.**—The Forty third Congress will not meet until the first Monday of December, 1872, unless sooner called together in extraordinary session. The impression prevails among many persons that the act of January 22, 1867, requiring a new Congress to assemble on March 4th, immediately on the adjournment of its predecessor, is still in force, but this law was repealed by the thirtieth session of the United States statute approved April 20th, 1871, and to be found on page twelve of the laws passed at the first session of the Forty-second Congress. The repealing section is contained in a deficiency appropriation act, and the entire statute is well worth examining, as a curious illustration of the incongruous measures that are crowded into one bill during the expiring hours of a session of Congress.

**THANKSGIVING DAY.**—Tod R. Caldwell, Governor of North Carolina, in obedience to law, and in conformity with an honored custom, does appoint and set apart Thursday, Nov. 28, 1872, as a day of solemn and public Thanksgiving and Prayer.

**OLIVER OPTIC** for November continues "Little Botsell," followed by "Only Girls," "Winning His Spurs." These and other Serials are the most prominent in the present number. The other departments are well calculated to amuse and instruct. The Head-Work department is certainly adapted to young brains and has as often puzzled the maturer thinkers.

We can recommend it as a first-rate periodical. \$2 50 a year. Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.

## Charlotte Fair.

The following additional Premiums awarded at the Charlotte Fair, not noticed last week, will prove of interest in this section:

For the largest yield of Wheat on one acre, C. A. Hege, Friedberg, N. C., the committee recommended as worthy of mention.

Best 2 bushels Red Wheat, J. T. Shriver, Lexington, \$5 00; best 2 bushels Clover Seed, A. C. Hege, Lexington, \$5 00; best 5 boxes Tobacco, D. R. Leak, Charlotte, \$25 00; best box Segars, J. M. Leak, Charlotte, Silver Medal; best combined Mower and Reaper, L. C. Haynes, Lexington, \$20 00; best Reaper, L. C. Haynes, Lexington, Medal; best Mower, L. C. Haynes, Lexington, Medal; best Horse Rake, C. A. Hege, Friedberg, Medal; best Grass Griddle, C. A. Hege, Friedberg, \$3 00; best Hand Rake, C. A. Hege, Friedberg, \$1 00; best Horse Power, L. C. Haynes, Lexington, \$10 00; best Separator, L. C. Haynes, Lexington, \$10 00; best piece of Cast-iron, F. & H. Fries, Salem, Silver Medal; best Cotton Twine, C. A. Hege, Friedberg, Medal.

Special attention is directed to the Pegg Machine of C. A. Hege, an ingenious and well devised coupling for wagons, of the same; a species of rustic work and a candle stand of papier mache by Miss Welfare, of Salem.

Best hand Straw Cutter, \$5 00; best 3 horse Plow, \$10 00; best 2 horse Plow, \$10 00; best Cotton Sweep, \$5 00; best Gang Plow, \$5 00—J. H. Thompson, Tyro.

Best collection of foreign and exotic wood by Henry Fries, Jr., Salem, Diploma.

Best collection of Oils, Diploma; best Domestic Woolen Jeans, \$5 00; best Domestic Cotton Jeans, \$5 00—C. A. Hege.

Mr. C. A. Hege, of Friedberg, also exhibited 12 varieties of Dried Fruit, very fine, but the quantity did not come up to the requirements of the Premium List, and honorable mention is made; also samples of wheat and corn Starch.

Best collection of native Wines, Medal; best Catawba Wine, \$5 00; best Concord Wine, \$5 00—S. T. Mickey, Salem.

Best Blackberry Cordial, best Cider, best peck Butter Beans, \$2 each—A. C. Hege, Lexington.

Best Hair Work, Mrs. N. S. Davis, Salem, Medal.

Largest collection of ornamental Grasses, Miss J. E. Welfare, Salem, Medal.

Best specimen of practical penmanship by a Miss 12 years of age, Miss Rosa E. Mickey, Salem, Gold Pen.

Solicitor Edward Cantwell drew up a bill of indictment for libel against Maj. J. A. Engelhard and Col. W. L. Saunders of the Wilmington Journal, for calling Judge Bond a scoundrel. The Grand Jury of New Hanover refused to find a true bill, but Cantwell asked for special instructions from Judge Russell, who informed the Grand Jury that the article was libelous and it was their duty to find a true bill against the Editors and publishers of the Journal. Although Judge Russell charged the Grand Jury to find a true bill, they refused to do it, notwithstanding they were outrageously insulted and abused.

There was a fire in Raleigh, on Wednesday morning, at half-past one o'clock, destroying the store of Major Williams, (colored) on Hillsboro Street, and the store of Joe Butts, adjoining. Loss \$3,000 above insurance. So we learn from the Raleigh papers.

**THE LATEST RAID INTO MEXICO.**—A QUESTION OF NATIONALITY.—The recent report that an armed band of Americans had invaded Mexico, murdered the Alcalde and burned a number of houses was given out by the State Department, it is alleged, in the interest of the Secretary's foreign policy. The official dispatches show that the invasion was by Mexicans resident on the Texas side of the Rio Grande. The State Department, however, maintains that they were Americans, on the same ground that American citizens living abroad are regarded as owing allegiance to the country in which they reside.

**THE FEDERAL COURT.**—The term of the Federal Court closed in Stateville on last Thursday, only the Grand Jury continuing the second week. We learn that a large number of bills were found for infractions of the Revenue Laws, Ku-Kluxing, and political intimidation of voters which cases will come up at the next term. Owing to the busy season of the year, Judge Dick made the term as short as possible.—Statesville American.

**NEW YORK, Nov. 4.**—At 12 o'clock today, the United States grand jury found indictments against Victoria Woodhull and Tennie C. Claflin, who were arrested charged with mailing indecent printed matter through the post-office. They were put to jail in default of bail.

**ACCIDENT IN GASTON.**—We regret to learn that Mrs. John D. Rankin and her daughter, on returning from Church on the 27th inst., were thrown out of a buggy. The old lady had her arm put out of place, and Miss Jane had her arm broken.—Southern Home.

**Burning of the Missouri at Sea.**—Eighty Lives Lost—Only Twenty Saved.

**KEY WEST, Oct. 30.** The Steamer Anna which arrived here at 3:30 o'clock this P. M., from Nassau, brought intelligence of the burning of the steamer Missouri en route from New York for Havana. Of all the persons she had on board, only twelve are known to be saved. The Captain and the crew of the vessel are said to be among those who have perished.

**LATER.** **KEY WEST, Oct. 30.** The Steamer Missouri, Captain Custis, which left New York Oct. 17, for Havana and Nassau was burned off Abaco. Reported over 80 lives lost.

**MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.**—Miss Anna Jay, daughter of the American minister to Austria, John Jay, was married at Vienna, to Gen. Von Schweinitz, the German Ambassador to Vienna.

Virginia papers state that Edmund Winston Henry, the youngest and last of the sons of Patrick Henry, died on the 11th ult., at his late residence, in the county of Charlotte, Va., in the 79th year of his age.

**RAIL-ROADS.**—The average cost of building a mile of rail-road in the United States is \$44,295.

## The Hipporhinorrhea.

As the terrible horse malady that has so excited the minds of the Northern people for the last week is spreading South, and the probability is that it will soon break out in our State, we publish with pleasure the following valuable suggestions handed us by Mr. S. J. Fall, one of our recent English settlers. Mr. Fall has seen much of this disease in England, and lost several valuable horses before he obtained the remedy he now kindly offers to the readers of the News:

Capt. E. C. Woodson, City Editor Daily News.

**SIR:** Having noticed the accounts of the fearful disease now ravaging among the horses of the North, and having lost five horses myself from it, I thought perhaps the relation of my experience and observations might possibly be of some service, should it unfortunately reach as far as Raleigh or neighborhood.

Precisely the same disease first appeared in the locality in which I resided, in England, at the same period of the year in 1870. It spread with peculiar rapidity, and scarce a stable within a large radius escaped, whilst its diagnosis and development being so entirely without precedent completely baffled the skill of the local veterinary surgeons.

The first thing noticeable was a sudden weakness manifesting itself whilst the horse was at work; then, in the course of an hour or so, their eyes and nostrils became affected precisely in the same way as in influenza; then a hollow cough, and in a few hours a great swelling of the two and sometimes all the legs, from the thigh to the knee, affecting also the lower parts of the body, and likewise a great difficulty in taking any food or nourishment. In those which recovered, it seemed to run its course in about three weeks; but it was a long time before they regained their whole strength; and in this way the greater danger, as if put to work too soon, they relapsed, and either died at once, or the disease settled in some particular part or limb; for instance, I had a valuable one rising 6 years, a very heavy and powerful draught horse, which seemed to get quite well, was sent to work, but in three days, the disease returned and settled in one of its hind legs; and no remedy nor care could overcome it; he lived, eating heartily for five months, quite unable to work, and eventually dropped down from sheer weakness and never rallied.

At first the surgeons bled most horses; and the condition of the blood seemed to warrant it; but invariably the one bled died; seemingly from loss of strength, and with mine, those only, which were not bled escaped; this was observed all round.

The following hints deduced from my own observation, (though I should be sorry to place it in contradiction to the opinion of any veterinary surgeon) may be found to be useful.

Let the stable be thoroughly ventilated, but kept thoroughly free from draught, and be well lime washed; cover the animal over as close as possible, with warm rugs, place straw in the stall, instead of saw-dust, if possible; but if not, clean it out entirely every day, hang a bag of not too much soap to its nostrils twice a day, give it all the nourishing and stimulating food it can take; such as gruel with eggs and a little wine beaten up in it, as a stimulant; if it will not take it otherwise, and let it have a little gentle exercise in the run once a day as soon as it can walk. Immediately upon the appearance of the disease, let every horse be put into a stable as far off from the others as possible. The best plan is to let it remain in its own, and remove all the rest, if this is practicable; and, remember, do not be in a hurry, at however great inconvenience and loss of time you may be placed, to put it to work too early.

Trusting however, that from its non-appearance in this district, my note will be valueless.

I am sir, yours &c.,

SAMUEL J. FALL.

Bloodworth Street, Raleigh, N. C., Nov. 1st, 1872

The exportation of American coal to England has already begun, and several hundred thousand tons have been purchased on English orders. The purchases are of soft or bituminous coal, which is more commonly used in Europe than the anthracite. Several vessels have left Georgetown, D. C., with cargoes of coal for foreign countries, and others are expected to clear before the close of navigation. English manufacturers will not be able to compete very long with American industry if they have to use American coal.—The manufacturers must come where the coal is cheap.

**ANOTHER ROBESON COUNTY OUTLAW ARRESTED.**—Gov. Caldwell received a telegraphic dispatch from Columbus Ga., notifying him of the arrest in that State, of the notorious George Applewhite, one of the Henry Berry Lowry gang of outlaws. A reward of six thousand dollars has been offered for his arrest by the Governor. There are now only two remaining for whom a reward is offered, Andrew Strong and Stephen Lowry.—Raleigh News.

**CHESTER, Vr. Oct. 27.**—Nathaniel Fullerton, president of the Bellows Falls National Bank, died today. He was 98 years of age, and was the oldest bank president, and probably the oldest man in the United States.

There are one thousand four hundred and fifty hunchbacks in Paris; one thousand and one hundred persons with only one arm; one thousand two hundred with only one leg; one hundred and fifty legless, or moving along in a sort of bowl on wheels; four thousand eight hundred blind.

Mr. George C. Brown, of Danville, an assignee in bankruptcy, fell from the transfer railroad bridge on Blackwater Creek near Lynchburg, Monday, and was instantly killed. He was originally from Buckingham and at one time a prominent merchant of Danville.

Kentucky produced last year 103,500,000 pounds of tobacco. The number of acres planted was 142,955; the average yield per acre, 724 pounds; average price per pound less than 8 cents; whole value of crop \$7,969,500 or an average of \$53 80 per acre. The entire crop of the United States for last year was 263,196,100 pounds over one-third of which was raised in Kentucky.

**GAME COCKS.**—Nash is the most celebrated county in the State for game cocks. Fifteen game cocks sent to the Raleigh Fair were accidentally gobbled up at the Yarbore House, being mistaken for dung-hills.

## DEATH OF MRS. GREELEY.

New York, Oct. 30.

Mrs. Greeley is dead.

**Funeral Services.**

From New York Commercial Advertiser, 1st inst.

The funeral of Mrs. Horace Greeley took place today at noon from the Church of the Divine Paternity, Fifth Avenue and Forty-fifth street. At an early hour the edifice was thronged with an assemblage mainly composed of ladies. The centre aisle, however, was reserved for the friends of the family. The church steps were crowded by the time that the funeral procession appeared, and the side-walks opposite were filled with lookers-on. Mr. George W. Wood, the sexton was engaged at the house in Fifty seventh street, where there was no service, but simply a gathering of the mourners and pall-bearers. There were ten pall-bearers, as follows: John E. Williams, Augustus Schell, Waldo Hutchings, Dr. Edward Bayard, Alvin J. Johnson, Richard H. Manning, Marcus Spring, Isaiah T. Williams, Ivory Chamberlain and John B. Stuart.

These gentlemen stood on either side of the way as the coffin was borne up the steps. The caquet was a very handsome one of polished walnut, with silver moldings and handles. On the lid was a silver plate with the simple inscription

MARY Y. C. GREELEY.

The coffin was decorated with a wreath and cross of beautiful white flowers, and a cross of exotics was borne up the aisle and placed inside the chamber. Mr. Greeley, with his daughters Ida and Gabrielle, together with Mrs. Stuart, came first, and were followed by Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland, and a number of relatives and friends. After a dirge upon the organ, Dr. Chapin came forward and read a selection of consolatory verses from Scripture, beginning with "Blessed be God the Father of all Mercies." The Doctor then made a few remarks, taking for his text the verse, "Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

The choir, which was composed of Mrs. De Ruyter, Mme. De Gebele, Dr. J. A. Kelley and George C. Doye, rendered the following selections: Anthem—"Unveiled thy bosom, faithful tomb" (Händel), and the hymn, "They are not lost, but gone before" (Zenner). The organist, Albert J. Holden, performed the Funeral March, by Beethoven. Among those present were Samuel J. Tilden, John L. Hoyt, D. T. Marshall, George Hoffman, P. T. Barnum and Whitehead Reid. The burial office was closed from eleven to three o'clock, but the employees did not attend in a body as was reported. The services at the grave are to be conducted by the Rev. Dr. Switzer.

## Latest Foreign News.

ITALY.

**Fearful Accounts of the Flood of the Po.**—Starvation, Wreck and Ruin.

**TURIN, Nov. 1.**—The flood of the river Po still continues. The people all along the line of inundation are starving on the house-tops and in the trees. Everything is swept away, and the streams are filled with carcasses of cattle and wrecks of houses. The town of Roggio, fourteen miles from Medino, has almost disappeared beneath the flood.

**The Pope and the Church of Geneva.**

**ROME, Nov. 1.**—The Pope has resolved to defend the cause of the Church of Geneva against the decree of the Swiss Government forbidding the exercise of its episcopal function within Swiss territory by the recently-appointed bishop, Merillod.

**PARIS, Nov. 2.**

A band of one hundred and fifty persons made an attack yesterday upon Otrio station at the town of Besseges, department of Guard and wounded a number of Gens d'Armes. The latter were compelled to fire upon their assailants, seven of whom were killed and wounded. Troops have been despatched to the town to prevent other trouble.

**LONDON, Nov. 2.**

It has been raining incessantly in London the past few days.

The court-house floor in the county of Cork fell. Several killed, and forty wounded.

**TURIN, Nov. 4.**—The inundations along the banks of the river Po continue, Mantua, which was threatened, has so far escaped.

**LONDON, Oct. 23.**—Lord Massey's county seat, in the county of Limerick, Ireland, was destroyed by fire last night. Loss \$75,000.

**PERSIA.**—It is said that 3,000,000 of people have perished from hunger in Persia.

**CHILD POISONED BY "JINSUM SEED."**

On Saturday morning last, at 5 1/2 o'clock, Dr. Robert J. Hess was summoned to attend the little daughter of Mr. Charles Mehan, who resides on Third street below Linden. The child which was between two and three years of age was lying in convulsions, and there was every indication of sinking into death. The Doctor, upon arriving, was told that it had been in that condition since 5 o'clock on the previous (Friday) evening, and he prescribed for it and left. At about 8 o'clock the same morning the Doctor returned in company with Dr. Rudolph S. Hittel, and found the child in a deep stupor, with every symptom of narcotic poisoning. The physicians were then told that the child had been eating a quantity of seeds, commonly called "jinsum seeds," but known to the medical profession as *data stramonium*. No change could be produced in the condition of the child, and it sank rapidly until between 2 and 3 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, when it expired. The child at times vomited handfuls. We hope our citizens will caution their children to abstain from touching these seeds.—Bethlehem (Pa.) Times.

Edmond Jones, Esq., the popular representative from Caldwell county, was married to Miss Eugenia, daughter of Maj. A. M. Lewis, in Raleigh on Tuesday last.

A woman has been fined in Rutherfordton, N. C., by the Mayor, for calling the United States marshal "Old Pewter Buttons."

Mr. Samuel Craven, a worthy Primitive Baptist of Davidson county, 88 years of age, is dead.

The *Magnolia Advertiser* says: Mr. John Knowls, a venerable gentleman, over whose head the frosts of 93 Winters have passed, on Sunday the 20th ult., was baptised and received into the Baptist church (Corinth) in Sampson county.

**U. S. CIRCUIT COURT.**—This Court convened in Raleigh on the 25th ult., Judges Broome and Bond presiding. There are on the criminal docket 126; on the libel 53; and the civil trial 85. For these cases there are some 300 defendants and some 165 witnesses.—Raleigh Sentinel.

## A Deferred Execution—Escape of a Murderer in His Wife's Clothing.

On Friday of last week, Martin Baynard, a desperate character, was to have been hung at Hendersonville, N. C., for complicity in the murder of Silas Weston and his three children, for which crime George Baynard and Goven Adair, who were the first convicted, had already been executed. Five thousand persons were assembled at Hendersonville to witness the third act in the tragedy, but it failed to take place. A correspondent of the New York Herald gives the following explanation of the matter:

"During his imprisonment, the wife of the condemned man was faithful, constant, and devoted in her attendance upon him. A day did not pass that she was not in his cell for several hours, and at the last minute, with a heroism worthy of a more noble cause, she saved him from an ignominious death upon the scaffold. The night that was to have been the last of Baynard's earthly existence had arrived, and the earnest, tearful, and sorrowful entreaty of his wife, the jailor compassionately allowed her to pass the few remaining hours of his life with him in the cell. Morning broke clear and bright, and already the assembled multitude were astir, eagerly awaiting the arrival of the hour when the executioner and the scaffold should do the terrible work."

About 6 o'clock, A. M., the woman came to the jail door to be let out, with her bonnet drawn down over her face and a handkerchief pressed over her mouth, through which her heart-broken sobs burst as the jailor passed her through the outer door of the prison. She walked slowly off with a feeble gait, bowed figure, and waiting pitifully, giving vent to her great grief, and she was soon lost to the sight of the gaping guards and morbidly-curious spectators. Breakfast time came at 8 o'clock, and the confident and compassionate jailor, with a meal—the last the doomed man was to have eaten—comprised entirely of tempting delicacies, repaired to the cell. The bars were removed, and the heavy iron door was swung back, and the jailor entered, when a sight that made him shake like an aspen leaf met his astonished gaze. In the further end of the cell, instead of the condemned man, crouched in a corner, was a woman in her night-clothes. The plates and dishes with the breakfast fell from the jailor's hand to the floor and were broken into fragments. He tried to speak, but could find no words for utterance, and as he stood in actual despair the crouching figure arose, and in the tones of a woman who thinks she has done a praiseworthy action said, "Well, as Martin is gone, I reckon I had better eat the breakfast; and she forthwith began picking up the scattered portions of the meal."

Baynard had escaped in his wife's clothes, and was doubtless by this time far beyond the reach of the county officers.—The Sheriff, as soon as apprised of the circumstances, set out in pursuit of the criminal with a posse, but in vain; for, after scouring the country for miles, they returned without their prisoner. The assembled crowd gave expression to their chagrin in various ways, none the least of which was an anxious desire on their part to see the woman hanged in the place of her husband, and, indeed, many of them were firm in the impression that such would be the case. Having come to see a hanging, they were not particular as to who the victim was, whether guilty or innocent, as long as their morbid curiosity was gratified. It is believed now that Baynard will never be re-captured."

**A POLYGLOT BUSINESS.**—The widespread influence of American skill and enterprise has outstripped the Americans themselves. The fabrics of our mills clothe the savages of both continents. They wrap the loins of Africa, and the tawny skins of South American pompas. But wider still are spread the products of our skill in medicines. A late visit to Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co's laboratory and office in Lowell, showed us that the whole surface of the habitable globe pays its tribute there; there they cater to and serve the requirements of almost all nations. Their publications are in the many tongues that widely severed people use. Their letters must be read from and written in many tongues, for which there sit a long range of correspondents with the indispensable accomplishments for their duties. Their daily mail of half a bushel of letters brings them advice, orders and remittances from the circle of the world. We were overwhelmed with amazement, and our readers would be by an inspection of this wonderfully extensive, health-dealing enterprise. *Holly Springs (Miss.) Conservative.*

**SOUTHERN EXPRESS OFFICE ROBBERED.**—As the First Regiment and visiting military were parading up Main street yesterday morning the clerks of the Southern Express office were attracted to the front door by the music and the display, and advantage was taken of the occasion by certain accomplished rogues to accomplish a bold robbery of the office. The clerk of the money department, Mr. Andrew Welch, locked his door as he went to the front, but unluckily left his key in the door, and packages of money to the amount of \$3, 100 lying on a table in his division. There was a much larger amount of money in the unlocked drawers, &c., but the rogue, whoever he was, had only time to enter and seize the \$3,100. The freight clerk was the first of the Express employees to walk back from the front, and he says that he met a young man of slight form coming out. Mr. Welch says that his attention was engaged by a large, well-dressed man, who entered into conversation with him at the door. The detectives say that they think they know the parties who committed this audacious theft, judging from the description furnished them. A liberal reward is offered for the culprits, and the probabilities are that they will be captured, but they had not been found at a late hour last night.—Richmond Whig, 1st inst.

**A CORPSE GETS OUT OF THE COFFIN AND SPEAKS TO THE WATCHERS.**—A few days since a young lady of Urbana, Ohio, who had been ill a short time, died, and the body was prepared by sorrowing friends and attendants for interment and placed in a coffin. The night before the day of the funeral a number of young lady watchers were seated in a room adjoining that in which the coffin had been placed, when, greatly to their consternation, the figure of the dead girl appeared before them and spoke faintly. When the horrified attendants had somewhat overcome their fright, seeing that the supposed corpse was really a thing of life, they took measures to care for their friend so startlingly restored to them almost from the very grave and she received proper attention, and is now likely to recover.

## STATE ITEMS.

**RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.**—Two serious accidents occurred at Whitville on Wednesday night. A long freight train, bound South, was on the side track, but as there was not room enough for it, some of the cars remained upon the main track.—While in this condition, and before the train could be moved north, came in, and ran into the cars that projected on the main track, breaking up several of them. Before the track could be fully put in order, the train from Wilmington came up and ran into the already shattered freight, driving it upon the passenger train, and making a still further destruction of property. Fortunately no one was seriously injured by either of the collisions.—Wilmington Jour.

The Wilmington Star is responsible for the following:

"One of our well-known Irish citizens got off a good thing at the Court-House the other day. He was on the witness stand and one of the counsel had occasion to suggest to him that he was talking too much, when he replied:

"I am not talking any more than you are, sir."

"Yes," replied our legal friend, "but I am licensed to talk."

"You say you are?" said Pat. "Well, and I'm sworn to talk."

A vein of silver ore one hundred feet wide, has recently been discovered in Wataunga county and is pronounced by competent judges to be as rich in silver as the mines in Nevada. The mine and adjoining property are at present under the control of Dr. W. B. Council, of Boon, Wataunga county, N. C. This is a fact, Mr. Editor, and no humbug about it. No capitalists going to Arizona to hunt diamonds and be killed by the Apaches.—Raleigh News.

The Greensboro Patriot says: George M. Arnold has been removed from the assistant assessors of this District. The alleged cause is disrespectful conduct towards Supervisor Perry, but the real cause is that his devotion to Grant has been suspected, and no man is retained in office these days who don't work zealously for the re-election of his master.

The Plaindealer says that a negro man living near Wilson, a few days since forged a \$100 order in the name of our countryman J. J. Smith, upon Rountrees, Baker & Hadley, of that place. The amount of the order was paid in goods, but the fraud being discovered, the guilty man was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Simms and then made his escape.

We learn from the Wilson Plaindealer that James E. Bennet, of Scotland Neck, was run over and killed by the mail train going North on Friday at a point in Edgecombe county a little north of the Wilson county line. The dead body was taken upon the train to Rocky Mount.

The Hickory Tavern Eagle says that Bill Robbins, who was a member of John A. Murrell's clan, and upon whose testimony the notorious Hanes was convicted of highway robbery in Rutherford county, still lives in Irredell county, and was in Statesville last week attending the Federal Court.

Green Marshall, who was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary for murder in the second degree, at the last term of court in this county, and made his escape from the Sheriff while on his way to Raleigh, was re-captured by Sheriff Harton on the 26th ult., and will shortly be sent to his destination.—Raleigh News.

**FATAL STABBING.**—Fabius Dunn, colored, was stabbed by Wilson Bridges, colored, in Wake Forest Township on Tuesday night. Bridges was arrested and committed to jail by Magistrate T. C. Smith. We learn that Dunn has since died of his wounds.—Raleigh Sentinel.

**DEAD.**—We regret to learn from the Petersburg Index, that G. A. Sykes, Esq., one of the proprietors of that paper is dead. Mr. Sykes was a very worthy gentleman. At one time he resided in Raleigh, when he was the foreman in the Register office, when the late Jno. W. Syme, Esq., was its editor.—Raleigh Sentinel.

**A DETERMINED WOMAN.**—A Mrs. Hull attempted to shoot herself some weeks ago at Mount Airy, but failed. After the watchfulness of her family had somewhat subsided, she renewed the attempt on her own life, by trying to cut her throat with a dull case-knife. The last attempt was very near proving a success.

**SHOCKING ACCIDENT.**—The Roanoke News says: A small negro boy, while driving gin horses on the farm of Col. F. M. Parker, last week, was caught between the moving lever and band wheel, and so badly crushed, that instant death was the consequence.

The Raleigh Sentinel says: Yesterday bids to supply the State with stationery for the ensuing year, were opened at the Secretary of State's office, and the following awards were made: Contract for book paper, to the Falls of Neuse Manufacturing Company; blank books, to John Armstrong, Raleigh, N. C.; miscellaneous stationery, to J. W. Coleman, New York.

A distressing accident is recorded in the Goldsboro Messenger. While the people were leaving the large pavilions of John Robinson's Circus and Managerie, at the close of the evening exhibition Wednesday, a colored woman named Eliza White, walked into an old open well. Her cries soon attracted to the spot Andrew Clark, one of the circus employees, who immediately jumped in after the unfortunate woman. A large crowd soon began to collect around the scene of the accident, each crowding the other to get a position nearest to it, when Nicholas H. Ashe, another of the circus men, while endeavoring to render aid to those already in the well, was accidentally pushed in also; there being no curb around the excavation. To add to the horrors a large lamp, such as showmen generally use, which







**Poetry.**  
**A CHALLENGE.**  
BY A HIGH-SCHOOL GIRL.

If you want a kiss, take it,  
There is a jolly Saxon proverb,  
That a man is half in heaven  
When he has a woman's kiss;  
But there's danger in delaying,  
And the sweetest may forsake it,  
So I tell you, bashful lover,  
If you want a kiss, why take it.

Never let another fellow  
Steal a march on you in this,  
Never let a laughing maiden  
See you spoiling for a kiss;  
There's a royal way to kissing,  
And the jolly ones who take it  
Have a motto that is winning:  
If you want a kiss, why take it.

Any fool may face a woman,  
Any fool may wear a crown;  
But a man must win a woman  
If he'd have her for his own.  
Would you have the golden apple,  
You must find the tree and shake it:  
If the thing is worth the having,  
And you want a kiss, why take it.

**Humorous.**

**KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT.**—A happy young bride party went down from Peoria on the P. & N. Railroad the other morning. The blushing bride thrust her head out of the car window as the train started off, and, suddenly jerked her head back with a quick exclamation and buried her face in her hands. Her loving, frightened husband sought to learn the cause of her dismay, and offered feeble consolation. "What was it, darling? What frightened you, dear? Tell us, my hubby? What makes it cry?" There wasn't much to cry about to be sure; oh, no! Darling had only dropped a set of glittering front teeth out the window, that was all. This sad affair cast a gloom over the entire community.

During the trial of a case, a witness persisted in testifying to what his wife told him. To this, of course, the attorneys objected. He would proceed again to tell "just how it was," when the attorney would sing out: "How do you know that?" "My wife told me," was the answer. "This was repeated several times. Presently the judge, becoming unable to contain himself longer, interrupted. "Suppose your wife were to tell you that the heavens had fallen, what would you think?" "Well, I think dey was down."

We met an old darkey trudging along with a heavy side of bacon, which he had bought, swinging over his shoulder. We observed that he was miserably clad, and we felt sorry for him, for a bitter cold wind was blowing. We remonstrated with him: "why do you spend your money for meat? you'd better buy a coat." This old gentleman of African descent stopped, looked us full in the face a moment, and said in the most solemn tones: "Massa, when I ax my back for credit, it gives it; when I speak to dis, laying his hand upon his 'bread-basket,' it calls for de cash."

An Irish comfitore being confined to his bed by a severe fit of the gout, some sweeps were employed to sweep the chimneys of the house next door to him, and one of the boys, by mistake, came down in the comfitore's apartment. The boy, confused at his mistake, seeing the comfitore in bed, said, "Sir, my master will come for you presently." "Will he?" said the comfitore, leaping out of bed, "I beg to be excused staying here any longer, then, and immediately ran down stairs."

An old lady slightly blind, while engaged in a futile attempt to sew buttons on young Augustus' jacket, remarked—Drat these buttons. I can't find the holes, and they split all to pieces every time I stick the needle into 'em." To which replied the young Augustus—"Now look 'ere, Granny! you just let my peppermint drops alone. You've split more'n half of 'em already."

An Illinoisian addresses for a female servant. "Not," he says, "the ordinary girl, who comes into families and stays for her board and clothes, a howling infant with a red face and no teeth, swathed in flannel and very partial to colic, but a broad shouldered, deep-chested, two-fisted servant girl—red hair, freckles, and general ugliness preferred, on account of the oldest boy in the family."

A different thing.—Mrs. Brown's pretty waitress got married the other day. "And I heard you were going to Australia with your husband, Kitty," said her mistress. "Are you not afraid of such a long, dangerous voyage?" "Well, ma'am, that's his lookout. I belong to him now, and if anything happens to me it'll be his loss not mine."

A toll-gate keeper was recently brought before a magistrate on the charge of cruelly beating his daughter. He had discovered that the girl, who was frequently left in charge of the gate, used to allow her sweetheart, a young butcher, to drive his cart through free. She never told her love.

A neat compliment was paid the other day to a lady. She had just swallowed a glass of wine, as a gentleman in company asked for a taste.

"Is all gone," said she laughingly, "unless you will take some from my lips." "I should be most happy," he replied, "but I never take sugar with mine."

"Hobson, they tell me you've taken your boy away from the National School; what's that for?" Villager—"Cause the master ain't fit to teach um." Squire—"Oh! I've heard he's a very good master." Villager, "Well, all I know is, he wanted to teach my boy to spell 'taters' with a 'P'."

A Canadian matron, one hundred and eighty years old, is still able to devote much of her energy in bringing up her little boy aged ninety-three.

William—who used to boast that he did not owe a dollar, and never would, found that in less than a year after marriage he had a little bill to take up every day.

A soldier, telling his mother of the terrible bill at Chicamauga, was asked by her why he didn't get behind a tree. "Tree!" said he. "There wasn't enough for the officers."

Josh Billings says: "When you strike fire, stop boring; when a man has bored clean thru, and let all the lie run out at the bottom."

Somebody says that every cord of wood given to the poor is recorded above.

**JUST PUBLISHED**  
**BLUM'S**  
**FARMER'S AND PLANTER'S**  
**ALMANAC**  
FOR  
**1873.**  
Orders solicited and promptly filled.  
L. V. & E. T. BLUM.  
Salem, N. C., Oct. 1, 1872.

**ESTABLISHED 1827!**  
**THE OLD**  
**FRANKLIN**  
**PRESS.**

**PLAIN AND FANCY**  
**BOOK & JOB PRINTING**  
NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE

**Dick's English Classics.**

**The Cheapest Books**  
**ever Published.**

Shakespeare	50 cents
Byron	25
Scott	25
Goldsmith	25
Burns	25
Milton	25
Cowper	25
Wordsworth	25
Moore	25

At the BOOK STORE.

**AT THE BOOK STORE**  
**NEAT WALNUT WORK BOXES** at low prices  
**TRANSPARENT SLATES**, three sizes,  
Cheap Post Poles, Paper Window Shades,  
Fireproof Prints, Wall Paper,  
INITIAL PAPER—Rose Tint, and Ornamented.  
Magill's Paper Fasteners.  
Sewer Ink Erasers—the best thing out.  
Good and cheap Writing Paper.  
Blank Account and Record Books.  
Tilden's Xerochrome Ink Eraser.  
and many other articles in our line.  
L. V. & E. T. BLUM.  
March 31, 1871.

**FOR FALL SOWING!**  
USE THE  
**FARMER'S FAVORITE!**  
**LISTER BROTHERS**  
**BONE MANURE**  
For Sale by J. B. RUSSELL, General Agent,  
No. 16, Bowley's Wharf, Baltimore, Md.  
Aug. 22. 33-2m.

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
Agents Wanted for Cobbin's  
**Child's Commentator**  
ON THE BIBLE for the HOME CIRCLE.  
1200 pages, 250 Engravings. The best of the  
year for agents. Every family will have it.  
Nothing like it ever published. For circulars address  
H. S. GOODPASTER & Co., 37 Park Row, New York.

**GREAT CURIOSITY.**—A \$3 Magazine of  
1200 pages, 250 Engravings. The best of the  
year for agents. Every family will have it.  
Nothing like it ever published. For circulars address  
H. S. GOODPASTER & Co., 37 Park Row, New York.

**\$500,000 IN BANK.**  
**GRAND GIFT CONCERT**  
Postponed to December 7, 1872.

**THE SECOND GRAND GIFT CON-**  
**CERT** in aid of the PUBLIC LIBRARY of KEN-  
TUCKY, announced for September 28, has been post-  
poned to **December 7, 1872**, because the ac-  
cumulation of orders the few days before the drawing  
made it physically impossible to fill them without a  
few days' delay, and as a short postponement was  
inevitable, it was determined to defer it to a time  
that would make a full drawing sure by the sale of  
all the tickets.

The money necessary to pay in full all the offered  
gifts is now upon deposit in the Farmers and Drovers'  
Bank, and will be seen by the following certificate of  
the Cashier:

**FARMERS AND DROVERS' BANK,**  
LOUISVILLE, KY., Sept. 26, 1872.  
This is to certify that there is now on deposit in  
this Bank over half a million of dollars to the credit  
of the Gift Concert Fund, \$500,000 of which is held  
by this bank as Treasurer of the Public Library of  
Kentucky to pay off all gifts to be awarded at the  
drawing.  
R. S. VEACH, Cashier.

**1,000 Prizes, amounting to**  
**\$500,000 In Cash.**  
will be awarded, the highest prizes being \$100,000,  
\$50,000, \$25,000, and down in regular gradation to  
\$1000 is the lowest.  
The drawing will positively and unequivocally  
take place December 7. Agents are peremptorily re-  
quired to close sales and make returns November 25,  
in order to give ample time for the final arrange-  
ments. Orders for tickets or applications for circulars  
should be addressed to:

**GEO. THOMAS BRAMLETTE,**  
Agent Public Library of Kentucky,  
Louisville, Ky.

**ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?**  
**THE**  
**Averill Chemical Paint**  
has proved itself to be the  
**HANDSOMEST AND MOST DURABLE**  
**EXTERIOR PAINT KNOWN.**  
Sample Cards of beautiful colors and recommendations  
from owners of the finest residences in the  
country furnished free by all dealers and by  
**AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT CO.,**  
Burling Slip, New York.  
Or, Cleveland, Ohio.

**TARRANT'S**  
**SELTZER**  
**WATER**  
Nothing like it in medicine. A luxury to  
the palate, a painless evacuant, a gentle stimulant to  
the circulation, a perspiratory preparation, an anti-  
bilious medicine, a stomachic, a diuretic and an ad-  
mirable general alterative. Such are the acknowl-  
edged and daily proven properties of TARRANT'S  
EFFERVESCENT SELTZER WATER.  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

**ASTHMA.**  
The Subscribers are Manufacturers' Agents for R.  
W. Read's celebrated **ASTHMA RELIEF**, the best  
remedy for Asthma yet discovered. Instant relief  
guaranteed or purchase money refunded. The medi-  
cine is put up in three sizes, which retail for 25c, 50c,  
and \$1. Persons remitting price will have the medi-  
cine sent free by mail or express. Also samples sent  
free to any who desire. **ETHRIDGE, TULLER &**  
**CO., Rome, N. Y.**  
Oct. 17.

**5000 AGENTS WANTED.**—Samples sent  
free by mail, with terms to clear \$5 to \$10 per  
day. Two entirely new articles, saleable as flour.  
Address N. H. WHITE, Newark, N. J.

**AGENTS WANTED.**—Agents make more mon-  
ey at work for us than at anything else. Busi-  
ness light and permanent. Particulars free. G. STE-  
VENSON & Co., Fine Art Publishers, Portland, Maine.

**PROSPECTUS FOR 1873.**  
**SIXTH YEAR.**  
**THE ALDINE,**  
An Illustrated Monthly Journal, universally admitted  
to be the Handsomest Periodical in the World.  
A Representative and Champion of  
American Taste.

**Not for Sale in Book or News Stores.**  
**THE ALDINE**, while issued with all the regularity  
has none of temporary or timely interest charac-  
teristic of ordinary periodicals. It is an elegant mis-  
cellany of pure, light and graceful literature; and a  
collection of pictures, the rarest specimens of artistic  
skill in black and white. Although each successive  
number affords a fresh pleasure to its friends, the re-  
al value and beauty of **THE ALDINE** will be most  
appreciated after it has been bound up at the end of  
the year. While other publications may claim superi-  
or cheapness, as compared with rivals of a similar  
class, **THE ALDINE** is a unique and original con-  
ception, alone and unapproached absolutely by  
any other publication. The possession of a complete  
volume cannot duplicate the quantity of fine paper and engravings in any other shape  
or number of volumes. *For ten times its cost, and then,  
there are the chromos, besides.*

**ART DEPARTMENT.**  
Notwithstanding the increase in the price of sub-  
scription last Fall, when **THE ALDINE** assumed its  
present proportions and representative character,  
the edition was more than doubled during the past  
year, proving that the American public appreciate  
and will support a sincere effort in the cause of Art.  
The publishers, anxious to justify the ready con-  
fidence thus demonstrated, have exerted themselves  
to the utmost to develop and improve the work; and  
the plans for the coming year, as unfolded by the  
monthly issues, will astonish the discerning eye of  
the most sagacious friends of **THE ALDINE**.

The publishers are authorized to announce designs  
from many of the most eminent artists of America.  
In addition, **THE ALDINE** will reproduce exam-  
ples of the best foreign masters, selected with a view  
to the highest artistic success, and greatest general  
interest, avoiding such as have become familiar,  
through photographic reproductions. The subscrip-  
tion four of John S. Davis' imitable sketches, *Sketches*,  
appropriate to the issues for January, April, July and  
October, would be alone worth the price of a year's  
subscription.

The popular feature of a copiously illustrated  
"Christmas" number will be continued.

To possess such a valuable epitome of the art world  
at such trifling cost, will commend the subscription  
of thousands in every section of the country; but, as  
the usefulness and attractions of **THE ALDINE** can  
be enhanced, in proportion to the numerical increase  
of its support, the publishers propose to make an  
"insurance doubly sure," by the following unparal-  
leled offer of

**PREMIUM CHROMOS FOR 1873.**  
Every subscriber to the Aldine, who pays in advance  
for the year 1873, will receive, without additional  
charge, a pair of beautiful chromos after J. J. Hill,  
the eminent English painter. The pictures, entitled  
"The Village Belle," and "Crossing the Moor," are  
14x20 inches, printed from 25 different plates,  
requiring 25 impressions and tints to perfect each  
picture. The same chromos are sold for \$30 per pair  
in the art stores. As it is the determination of its  
conductors to keep **THE ALDINE** out of the reach  
of competition in every department the chromos will  
be found correspondingly ahead of any that can be  
offered by other periodicals. Every subscriber will  
receive a certificate over the signature of the pub-  
lishers, guaranteeing that the chromos delivered shall  
be equal to the samples furnished the agent, or the  
money will be refunded. The distinction of mak-  
ing this gift, free to the subscribers to a five  
dollar periodical, will mark an epoch in the history  
of art, and considering the cheapness of the chromos,  
the price for **THE ALDINE** itself, the marvel falls  
little short of a miracle, even to those best acquaint-  
ed with the achievements of inventive genius and im-  
proved mechanical appliances. (For illustrations of  
these chromos, see November issue of **THE ALDINE**.)

**THE LITERARY DEPARTMENT**  
will continue under the care of Mr. RICHARD  
HENRY STODDARD, assisted by the best writers  
and poets of the day, who will strive to have the  
literature of **THE ALDINE** always in keeping with  
its artistic attractions.

**TERMS.**  
\$5 per annum in advance, with Oil Chromos free.  
**THE ALDINE** will, hereafter, be obtainable only  
by subscription. The best method of securing the  
rate; cash for subscribers must be sent to the pub-  
lishers direct, or handed to the local agent, without  
exception to the publishers, except in cases where the  
certificate is refused, leaving the *fac-simile* signature  
of JAMES SUTTON & Co.

**AGENTS WANTED.**  
Any person wishing to act permanently as a local  
agent, will receive full and prompt information by  
applying to  
**JAMES SUTTON & Co., Publishers,**  
58 MAIDEN LANE, NEW YORK.

**EXECUTORS' NOTICE.**  
THE undersigned having qualified as Executors of  
the last Will and Testament of Dr. A. T. Zevely  
decd., all persons indebted to the estate of said de-  
ceased are hereby notified to make prompt payment,  
as longer indulgence will not be given. And all  
persons having claims against said estate are re-  
quested to present them, properly authenticated on or  
before the 30th day of June, 1873, or this notice will  
be filed in bar of recovery.  
T. R. PURNELL, Executor.  
Salem, N. C., June 6th, 1872. 23-3m.

**EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.**  
HAVING qualified as Executor of the last Will  
and Testament of M. M. Transon, decd., all  
persons indebted to the estate of said deceased, are  
hereby notified to make prompt payment, as longer  
indulgence cannot be given. And all persons  
having claims against said estate are requested to  
present them properly authenticated, on or before  
the 30th day of June, 1873, or this notice will be  
filed in bar of recovery.  
E. T. BLUM, Executor.  
Salem, N. C., June 4, 1872. 23-3m.

**EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.**  
HAVING qualified as Executor of the last Will  
of Miss Lucinda Bago, deceased, all persons  
having claims against her estate, are notified to  
present them for payment, on or before the 12th  
day of June, 1873, or this notice will be filed in  
bar of their recovery. And all persons indebted  
to her estate, are urgently requested to make pay-  
ment.  
THOS. J. WILSON,  
Executor.  
Winston, N. C., June 12th, 1872. 25-2w.

**Musical Instruments**  
**AT ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE**  
VIOLINS, GUITARS, BANJOS, AMBROINES,  
FLUTES, ACCORDIONS,  
VIOLIN, GUITAR AND BANJO STRINGS,  
Extra Violin  
**BOWS AND HAIR**  
For Bows, &c., &c., with a good supply of  
Perfumery, Soaps & Fancy Articles

**CORSETS.**  
Thompson's Glove Fitting "G's"  
"Glove Fitting Ventilating"  
(The best in the market).  
Fanning's Demi, and Bray's  
Improved Kid Fitting Sker-  
tons, and a number of other  
styles.  
AT THE  
NOTION & VARIETY STORE

**Always on**  
**A FULL LINE of Ladies' Lace and Linen Collars**  
and Cuffs, Dress Trimmings, Sewing Silks, Skirt  
Braid, Buttons, Hair Ornaments, Napkins, Towels,  
Lace Ties, Slipper Patterns, Shell and Jeweled,  
Ladies' Underwear, Bustles, Switches and Fla-  
cantenars, Soaps and Perfumery, in endless  
variety at  
NOTION AND VARIETY STORE,  
near Salem Female Academy.  
17-4f.

**BUY YOUR**  
**SCHOOL BOOKS, PAPER AND INK**  
**AT BLUM'S.**

**Mail Arrangements.**  
HIGHT POINT MAIL.  
Arrives daily by 8, A. M. Departs daily  
at 1, P. M.  
MOUNT AIRY MAIL.  
Arrives Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by  
11, P. M. Departs Monday, Wednesday, and  
Friday, at 9, A. M.  
REIDSVILLE MAIL.  
Arrives Monday, Wednesday and Friday by  
3 P. M. Departs Tuesday, Thursday and Sat-  
urday at 9 A. M.  
GREENSBORO MAIL.  
Arrives every Saturday, by 3 P. M. De-  
parts every Friday, at 6 A. M.  
JONESVILLE MAIL.  
Arrives every Friday, by 7, P. M. Departs  
every Saturday, at 6, A. M.  
JERUSALEM MAIL.  
Arrives every Saturday, by 7, P. M. De-  
parts every Monday at 7, A. M.  
WALNUT COVE MAIL.  
Arrives every Saturday, by 7, P. M. Departs  
every Friday, at 4, P. M.  
PANTHER CREEK MAIL.  
Arrives every Saturday, by 8, P. M. Departs  
every Saturday, at 6, A. M.  
H. W. SHORE, P. M.

**The People's Press,**  
(TWENTIETH YEAR.)  
**A Political and Family Newspaper,**  
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,  
AT TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR,  
Payable in Advance.

In politics the Press is Conservative and  
will advocate a conciliatory course.—  
The News department will always be full.  
AGRICULTURE, the MECHANIC ARTS, the  
MARKETS, &c., will receive due attention.  
Carefully selected MISCELLANEOUS READING  
will always appear in its proper place.—  
In short, we will spare no pains to make  
the PEOPLE'S PRESS one of the most wel-  
come visitors to the family circle.  
L. V. & E. T. BLUM.  
March 7, 1872.

**Fancy Goods Stationery**  
we have in great variety, such as  
A NEW LOT OF  
We would call the attention of our friends  
and customers to the following elegant pres-  
entation books:

HUDSON RIVER LEGENDS.  
WORLD AT HOME.  
PEARLS FROM BRITISH POETS  
FORGET-ME-NOT.  
KEEPSAKE OF FRIENDSHIP.  
MEMORY'S GIFT.  
RED LINE TENNYSON,  
RED LINE LONGFELLOW,  
ALBUMS, &c., &c., &c.  
At the BOOK STORE.

**JUST RECEIVED**  
**AT THE BOOK STORE,**  
Mental Photograph Albums,  
Waverley and other Novels, (cheap.)  
Dickens and other Novels, (cheap.)  
Pocket-Money, N. C.  
Hayden's Dictionary of Dates.  
Pictures of Christ.  
Steel Engraving of Holy Family.  
Songs before Sunrise.  
World Essays.  
Verses, by H. H.  
May 19, 1871.

**PICTURES**  
**FOR THE PEOPLE.**  
HIGHLY COLORED ORNAMENTED CHARTS,  
of the following subjects:  
Prince of Peace.  
Life of Christ.  
Pilgrim's Progress.  
Our Saviour.  
Mt. Vernon, Cheap at the  
BOOK STORE.

**ECLECTIC GALLERY**  
**Fine Steel Engravings**  
FOR THE  
PORTFOLIO, SCRAP-BOOK, FRAMING,  
or for PURPOSES OF ILLUSTRATION.  
Nearly 300 Different Subjects.  
COMPRISING  
HISTORIANS, POETS, ARTISTS, WARRIORS,  
EMPERORS, KINGS, STATESMEN,  
HISTORIC AND IDEAL PICTURES, &c., &c.

THESE Engravings have appeared in the Eclectic  
Magazine during the past 25 years. The  
subjects have been selected with great care on both  
sides of the Atlantic. They are printed on durable  
paper, either small size, 7 by 10, or quarto size,  
10 by 12.  
PRICE: Small size, 10c.; quarto size, 15c. A spec-  
imen of each size and Catalogue sent on receipt of  
25c.; and on receipt of \$1.00 of each size will be  
sent. CATALOGUES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.  
E. R. PELTON, PUBLISHER,  
108, Fulton St., New York.

**AGENTS WANTED.**—FIFTY TO SEVENTY-  
FIVE DOLLARS PER  
WEEK, EASY, UNPRECEDENTED PREMIUMS,  
GRATIS! WITH  
**THE CITIZEN & ROUND TABLE,**  
(Established 1863).  
A magnificent PAIR OF CHROMOS, "THE DE-  
PARTURE" and "RETURN" of THE LIVERPOOL, size 31 1/2  
by 17 1/2, from the Oil Paintings of Thos. Broun,  
London, drawn under the immediate superintendence  
of the artist, are the largest, most interesting  
subjects, and the best work of any Premium Chro-  
mos. They are worth, at the lowest estimate,  
TWENTY DOLLARS. The same subjects on steel,  
printed in black only, are selling rapidly at Fifteen  
Dollars. Send \$3 and secure a pair of these match-  
less CHROMOS. Sample copies of paper and rates  
to agents free.

**THE CITIZEN & ROUND TABLE.**  
No. 32 BREKMAN ST., (P. O. Box 6704) New York.

**BONNETS, HATS**  
AND  
**MILLINERY GOODS**  
FOR FALL AND WINTER.

MRS. J. G. DOUTHITT hereby announces  
to her friends and customers, and the public  
generally, that she has just received a new supply of  
Goods for the Spring trade, among which are:  
**FRENCH PATTERN BONNETS,**  
NEW STYLE SPRING HATS AND BONNETS,  
FRENCH AND AMERICAN FLOWERS,  
LACES AND EDGINGS,  
SASHES AND RIBBONS,  
GLOVES AND HANDKERCHIEF  
HOSIERY AND CORSETS,  
and a variety of other articles in her line of busi-  
ness, which she intends shall be sold by being offered at  
such prices as cannot fail to please. Call, exam-  
ine and judge for yourselves.

At the Stand one door above V  
T. Vogler's Jewelry Store, at  
Salem, N. C., October 17, 1872.

**SEWING MACHINES.**  
**A BEAUTIFUL AND PERFECT**  
**BUTTON-HOLE.**  
**WONDERFUL!**  
**HAVE YOU SEEN IT?**



**THE CELEBRATED**  
**AMERICAN**  
**BUTTON-HOLE OVER-SEAMING**  
**AND COMPLETE FAMILY**  
**SEWING MACHINE.**  
A MARVEL OF COMPLETENESS.

Besides doing all OTHER KINDS OF FAMILY  
SEWING it makes a beautiful and perfect Button-  
hole of any size on all fabrics, from the FINEST  
SWISS to the HEAVIEST BEAVER CLOTH much  
stronger, neater and more beautiful than by hand.  
Call and examine this  
**Complete Sewing Machine.**

The Company also manufacture and sell the Plain  
American, (without the Button-hole part.) A beau-  
tifully light running Machine, doing all the work ex-  
cept overseaming and making button-holes.  
**Examine these Remarkable Machines**  
AT  
**J. E. MICKEY'S,**  
SALEM, N. C.

**AGENTS** wanted in every County in the United  
States, to sell the First and only Button-hole and  
Sewing Machine combined, that has made its advent in  
this or any other country. Address AMERICAN  
BUTTON-HOLE AND SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, 1318  
CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

**To the Ladies**  
**Mrs. J. E. MICKEY,**  
Having just returned from the North, where  
she has laid in one of the  
**LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK**  
OF  
**Millinery Goods**  
AND  
**NOTIONS,**  
ever brought to this market.

Having given her personal supervision  
to the selection, she can assure her cus-  
tomers that she has the  
**LATEST STYLES**  
AND  
**FASHIONS,**  
and at figures that cannot be undersold.

**DRY GOODS.**  
We are now receiving a large assort-  
ment of  
**Spring and Summer**  
Dry Goods, Notions, &c.

**HATS AND SHOES.**  
We have on hand one of the very large  
assortment of HATS and SHOES, of  
all sizes and qualities, to which we invite  
special attention.

**Ready-Made Clothing**  
A splendid line of READY-MADE  
CLOTHING on hand.

**Hardware and Queensware.**  
Our stock of Hardware and Queens-  
ware embraces everything in that line,  
together with a large stock of IRON of all  
kinds.

**Groceries, &c.**  
We keep constantly on hand a large  
supply of Groceries, Drugs, Oils, &c.



**Tinware and Stoves.**  
TINWARE by Wholesale and Retail.  
STOVES.—A full assortment of Stoves  
constantly on hand.

**Guttering and Tin Roofing.**  
Guttering, Roofing, Repairing, and all  
kinds of work in Tin and Sheet Iron done  
by us.

We keep at all times FLOUR and  
MEAL of our own make, on hand.  
We pay CASH for WHEAT, and ex-  
change Goods for all kinds of Produce.  
**J. E. MICKEY,**  
Salem, N. C.

**WAGONS.**  
Two-Horse Wagons always on hand.  
April 25th, 1872. 17-4f.

**CHARTS**  
**FOR THE PEOPLE,**  
at the BOOK STORE

**THEA-NECTAR**  
**GREAT REDUCTION**  
**IN THE PRICE OF**  
**TEA.**

THE Tea-Nectar is a pure Black Tea, with a  
Green Tea flavor, and will suit all tastes. It can  
be had at Zevely's Drug Store at the reduced  
price of one dollar per pound.

**E. A. PFOLH.** **J. H. STOCKTON.**  
**MERCHANT'S HOTEL,**  
**WINSTON, N. C.**

**THIS HOTEL** is situated in one of the most  
favorable localities in this section.  
Guests can reach Salem in a few minutes  
walk.  
An excellent Table with well Ventila-  
ted Rooms.  
April 18, 1872—16-6m.

**R. T. GRAY,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
**WINSTON, N. C.**  
Will practice in the Courts of Forsyth, and ad-  
joining counties.  
Collection of claims promptly attended to.  
Jan. 11, 1872. 2-4f.

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,**  
For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs,  
such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping  
Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma,  
and Consumption.

Probably never before in the whole history of  
medicine, has any thing won so widely and so  
deeply upon the confidence of mankind, as this  
excellent remedy for pulmonary troubles. Through  
a long series of years, and among millions  
of men it has risen higher and higher in their  
estimation, as it has become better known.  
Its uniform character and power to cure the va-  
rious affections of the lungs and throat, have  
made it known as a reliable protector against  
them. While adapted to milder forms of disease  
and to young children, it is at the same time the  
most effectual remedy that can be given for in-  
cipient consumption, and the dangerous affec-  
tions of the throat and lungs. As a provision against  
sudden attacks of Croup, it should be kept on  
hand in every family, and indeed as all are some-  
times subject to colds and coughs, it should be  
provided with this antidote for them.

Although settled consumption is thought in-  
curable, still great numbers of cases where the  
disease seemed settled, have been completely  
cured by the patient resorting to the Cherry Pectoral,  
by the Cherry Pectoral. So complete is its  
mastery over the disorders of the Lungs and  
Throat, that the most obstinate of them yield to  
it. When nothing else could reach them, under the  
Cherry Pectoral, they subside and disappear. *Singers*  
and Public Speakers find great  
protection from it.

**Ayer's Ague Cure.**  
For Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever,  
Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb  
Ague, Periodical or Bilious Fever, &c.,  
and indeed all the affections which arise  
from malarious, marsh, or miasmatic  
poisons.

As its name implies, it does Cure, and does not  
kill. Containing neither Arsenic, Quinine, Dis-  
sodium, Zinc, nor any other mineral or poisonous  
substance whatever, it is nowise injurious to the  
system. The number and importance of the cures  
in the Ague districts, are literally beyond account,  
and we believe without a parallel in the history  
of Ague medicine. Our pride is gratified by the  
acknowledgments we receive of the radical cures  
effected in obstinate cases, and where other medi-  
cines had wholly failed.

Un